

TWO WOMEN IN FRANCE SEE SOMETHING OF WAR-WAY TO CUT COST OF FOOD

HOW WAR MOVES PEOPLE DESCRIBED BY TWO WOMEN

Madame Waddington and Mildred Aldrich Have Seen and Experienced Much in Region Where the Battle of the Marne Was Fought

"NO READING man can escape the war," said I. "unless he confines himself to books written prior to 1914."

Owen sat up in his chair. "Escape the war?" he exclaimed. "Who wants to escape it? No more stupendous event has happened in the history of civilization than this conflict between the ideas and theories of democracy and the practices of autocracy. It is happening under our very eyes. We are part of it, thank God. I wish I had nothing else to do but to watch the fight and to read what is written about it. I do what I can to keep up with what is going on. War books, which tell anything about it, and the poorest of them help one to understand the situation, are more interesting to me than the best novel ever written. They tell of heroism and unselfish sacrifice which make me have a profounder respect for my fellow men, and they tell of German brutality and the insane egotism of Prussia in a way to make me wonder why the world did not perceive long ago what the German war party was planning. I should be ashamed of myself if I did not give all the time I can spare to the study of this great conflict."

"Bravo!" said Doctor McAbre, who had been watching the younger man as he glowed with indignation. "If you can talk like that I think I shall have to ask you to address my men's club. The war has lasted so long that we are in danger of taking it as a matter of course and forgetting its significance."

"Owen can do better than that," said I. "But I was not saying that I wanted to escape the war. I was only trying to intimate that the war is coloring almost everything that is written. So much blood has been spilled that all our thinking is tinged with it. I have just been reading two war books that have come out of France which have left me with a warm glow about the heart. They are not trench books, nor books by soldiers. They contain the story of what two American women have seen in Paris and on the edges of the battlefield about the Marne. One is by Mary King Waddington. It is her diary from August 1, 1914, to the end of February, 1916."

"Is it the Madame Waddington who wrote 'My First Years as a Frenchwoman'?" Doctor McAbre inquired. "Yes, she is the same woman. You know she is the daughter of Charles Kings, who was president of Columbia College from 1848 to 1863. She went to Europe to live in 1865 and in 1874 married William H. Waddington, the son of an English cotton manufacturer doing business in France. Young Waddington was educated in England, but he became a naturalized Frenchman when he was twenty-three years old, was a member of the French Senate, served in the Cabinet as Foreign Minister and spent the last ten years of his life as French Ambassador in London. Madame Waddington occupies a high position in French society. She has an apartment in Paris and a chateau at Mareuil, not far from Meaux. Her son was called to the colors when the French troops were mobilized. She busied herself with caring for the families of the soldiers both in Paris and at Mareuil. Her diary is filled with the accounts of her activities, with her interviews with

and excuse if it were possible to assume that the army had gone mad, but the facts prove that the outrages were the result of deliberate planning. The story of them has been told in many ways and by many men. The latest summary comes from Arnold T. Toynbee, who has gone through the records and written a chronological narrative of what happened from the beginning of the invasion to the sack of Louvain. He tells how civilians were burned to death in their houses, how old men and women and children were bayoneted by the soldiers, how girls were outraged, how priests were killed and how civilians who had received the soldiers with courtesy were murdered on the slightest pretext. He cites the evidence that proves design. He does it all calmly, letting the facts tell their own story of the most heinous raid ever made by a nation that has any pretense of civilization. His book ought to be read by every American who wishes to know something about the character of the Imperial German Government with which we are now at war. It will convert the lukewarm into ardent supporters of the cause of the Allies, which is the cause of humanity and Christian democracy.

THE GERMAN TERROR AT BELGIUM: A historical record. By Arnold T. Toynbee. Fellow of Balliol College, Oxford. New York: George H. Doran Company, \$1.

Ambassador Herrick, her visits to the hospitals and the workshops and descriptions of the manner of life in and out of the war zone. She gives us pictures that draw us close to the French in an intimate sympathy with their struggles and their sufferings.

"They certainly have struggled and suffered," said the clergyman. "She tells, for instance, of the apologies for being late offered one morning by the cashier at one of her workshops. 'I went on.' The woman said she was standing at the door of her house with a shawl over her head looking down the street. She saw a hearse approaching with a child's coffin in it. A soldier was walking alone behind it, weeping. She did not know what impelled her to do it, but she ran out into the street, slipped her arm in the soldier's and walked along beside him. A fat old concierge next door saw her and followed, stopping at a stand to buy some flowers before joining them. Other people followed, and by the time they reached the cemetery there were a dozen or more in the little procession formed spontaneously in order that the man who was fighting for them all might not feel that he was alone in his grief."

"Thank God for such women," said Doctor McAbre with a little catch in his voice. "France is full of them," said I. "and if we are ever put to the same test we shall find that America does not lack them either. There are unpleasant things in the book, for Madame Waddington tells how the Germans sacked her chateau at Mareuil before they were checked in their rush toward Paris. She was at the chateau with her daughter-in-law and her two young grandsons when the war broke out. She tells how the little boys on the first night prayed that God would bless their father and mother, both grandmothers and all who loved them. Then after a pause they went on, 'Bon Dieu, preservez le France.' They were less than ten years old. Later in the evening, at a time when the children should have been asleep, soldiers marched by in the road. The family went out to look at them, and soon two little forms in white nightgowns were seen running across the lawn barefooted shouting 'Vive l'armee! Vive la France!'

It was not long afterward that the children were taken to Paris because they knew only too well what would happen to them if German soldiers should have appeared and the boys should have once more shouted 'Vive la France!' Madame Waddington gives a most vivid picture of the effect of war upon the life and temper of the people. She does not generalize, but tells what happened in this place, how that woman acted when her son was killed, how another kept her smile until her husband was out of sight on his way to the front and then burst into tears. It is a most interesting volume.

"Her method seems to be like that of Zola, as she piles up a mass of details illustrating her point," said Owen. "I would hardly say that," said I. "The effect is the same, but there is no conscious method. She is merely writing down the story of things that she heard and saw in order to keep a record of them."

"Is the other book you mentioned as good as this one?" Doctor McAbre asked. "It is good in a very different way. Mildred Aldrich, who rented a house near Meaux, not far from Madame Waddington's chateau, told the story of the battle of the Marne, a part of which she saw from her grounds. It was published a year or so ago. She has now continued the story of the war as it affected her life in her house on the hilltop. The Germans did not come back, but the French soldiers were continually moving about the country. Some of them were quartered in her house for a time. Others of them came to her for books to read. The current of military life ebbs and flows about her all the time, and she describes it in a series of letters beginning with September 16, 1914, and ending with April 8 of the current year, after America had entered the war. As she is an American who has become saturated with the feeling of the French, she rejoices with the other Allies at the action of Congress. She says that the only thing that is important now is that the major part of the peoples of the world are standing upright on their feet, lifting their arms with a great shout for Liberty, Justice and Honor, and that a war of brute force for conquest has defeated itself. You like that way of putting it, don't you, Owen?"

"Of course I do. If that is the way she feels I shall have to read her book."

GEORGE W. DOUGLAS. MY WAR DIARY. By Mary King Waddington. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, \$1.50. ON THE EDGE OF THE WAR ZONE. From the battle of the Marne to the entrance of the Stars and Stripes. By Mildred Aldrich. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co., \$1.25.

Why We Fight What the Germans did in Belgium during the first weeks of the war will remain forever a blot upon the civilization of the twentieth century. If the German soldiers, both officers and men, had been savages, they could have been guilty of no worse atrocities. But they were members of a race that has produced some of the finest things in music, painting, literature and philosophy. Something might be offered in extenuation

On the Edge of the War Zone BETTER even than "A Hilltop on the Marne" is this wonderful account of France at war. Three years of struggle, of hope, of fear; all culminating in the never-to-be-forgotten moment in April when word came that America had entered the war.

By MILDRED ALDRICH The Continuation of the Same Author's "A Hilltop on the Marne" Ask for it at your bookseller's today. Illustrated. \$1.25 net. Small, Maynard & Co. Publishers Boston

HANDBOOKS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE Directions for Reducing the High Cost of Living and a Guide for Brides

Lenora Frances Cooper, director of the Battle Creek Sanitarium School of Home Economics, holds out an attractive prospect to those who follow her advice. She has written a book on "How to Cut Food Costs," in the preface of which she says that those who follow her instructions can reduce their food bills one-fourth or one-third. She gives fifty recipes which were supplied to a party of six women in Chicago in March at an average cost per capita of twenty-three cents a day. This is followed by a list of recipes of low-cost dishes. It is worth noting that no meat was served. Miss Cooper says that meat is too expensive for ordinary use, as the same food value can be obtained in other forms much more cheaply. If meat is to be used it should be chiefly for flavoring vegetables or grain foods. The author has given particular attention to what she calls a balanced ration—that is, a ration which will supply the necessary nourishment for all parts of the body. She gives a table containing groups of muscle-building foods, bone-builders, blood-builders, and the like. It is an excellent guidebook for those who wish to live chiefly on vegetables and grains.

HOW TO CUT FOOD COSTS. By Lenora Frances Cooper, R. S. Battle Creek, Mich. The Good Health Publishing Company.

WHO KILLED HEWITT? A MYSTERY STORY The Unraveling of the Plot Is as Sudden as It Is Unexpected

"You see," said the prestidigitator, "he is not dead. This, in response to our cry that the rabbit is under a hat on the table. He of the evening coat and ratin knee breeches smiles and spreads his white hands. The sleeves of his coat are turned back, and his shirt cuffs treated in like manner.

"Well, then, how did he get away?" we cry with a curiosity born of sheer exasperation. "Oh, come, my little gentlemen," says our magician in his most tolerant manner, "you would not have me divulge my secrets? How, then, could I answer? Is it my fault the hand is quicker than the eye? Behold!" And before a bewildered audience he walks to where our friend Smith is seated, and while that astonished person is wondering what is going to happen, produces from his coat collar the missing rabbit. We laugh and applaud while Bunny is carried wriggling to the stage and given in charge to the magician's attendant. We observe he is not got rid of at this time save in the most material manner.

One indulges in a somewhat similar rumination while reading Adele Liebermann's new mystery story, "The Curious Case of the Murderer," an unexplained young man named Brown and the beautiful Roseaiba Zyanka.

We read a bit. "Ah, villain, now we have you," is our cry. "But, it is not he. He is a murderer, an unexplained young man named Brown and the beautiful Roseaiba Zyanka.

Perhaps one of these murdered the unfortunate Welles-Hewitt, about whose identity we do not care such uncertainty. We do not care for Welles-Hewitt anyhow, he was not a good man; perhaps a judgment descended upon him so that he fell dead and was not missed.

"But," observes the author, "there really is a motive, you know. Take, for instance, this character: recall how his mother was treated by Welles-Hewitt. He is not that kind, and besides, he can prove an alibi."

Thus we go on, alternately accusing and relieving from blame every suspected character in the book. We arrive at the inevitable standstill. "Madam, for heaven's sake, produce this murderer or we shall go mad."

"What?" exclaims the author in surprise. "Why, you should have had him long ago. He has been scurrying across these pages in the most excited fashion. Here, you"—this to a trembling bank clerk whom we passed some pages back as a respectable citizen—"don't dare to leave this country. How about that counterfeit money you passed on Welles-Hewitt and then tried to steal from him on the night of his death?" The wretch turns pale. He cannot answer. He makes a movement. We jump to prevent, but too late. Bang! He falls a suicide at our feet and the murder mystery is solved.

THE OTHER BROWN. By Adele Liebermann, author of "The Curious Case of the Murderer." With illustrations by Julius W. Hirsch. New York: The Century Company, \$1.35.

The Argonaut says:—"The best the war has produced."

A STUDENT IN ARMS By DONALD HANKEY FOR SALE EVERYWHERE \$1.50 Net, Postage Extra. All Bookstores E. P. DUTTON & CO., 481 Fifth Av., N.Y.

LEADER—Useful reading to all who are interested in the science of living.

The Household Budget The first book by an economist to give a scientific budget for middle-class incomes. Gives the amount of time and value of various activities. Puts housekeeping on a business basis. \$1.50 at bookstores or of the author. Prof. John B. Leeds 224 W. School Lane, Phila.

Directions for Reducing the High Cost of Living and a Guide for Brides

Lenora Frances Cooper, director of the Battle Creek Sanitarium School of Home Economics, holds out an attractive prospect to those who follow her advice. She has written a book on "How to Cut Food Costs," in the preface of which she says that those who follow her instructions can reduce their food bills one-fourth or one-third. She gives fifty recipes which were supplied to a party of six women in Chicago in March at an average cost per capita of twenty-three cents a day. This is followed by a list of recipes of low-cost dishes. It is worth noting that no meat was served. Miss Cooper says that meat is too expensive for ordinary use, as the same food value can be obtained in other forms much more cheaply. If meat is to be used it should be chiefly for flavoring vegetables or grain foods. The author has given particular attention to what she calls a balanced ration—that is, a ration which will supply the necessary nourishment for all parts of the body. She gives a table containing groups of muscle-building foods, bone-builders, blood-builders, and the like. It is an excellent guidebook for those who wish to live chiefly on vegetables and grains.

HOW TO CUT FOOD COSTS. By Lenora Frances Cooper, R. S. Battle Creek, Mich. The Good Health Publishing Company.

WHO KILLED HEWITT? A MYSTERY STORY The Unraveling of the Plot Is as Sudden as It Is Unexpected

"You see," said the prestidigitator, "he is not dead. This, in response to our cry that the rabbit is under a hat on the table. He of the evening coat and ratin knee breeches smiles and spreads his white hands. The sleeves of his coat are turned back, and his shirt cuffs treated in like manner.

"Well, then, how did he get away?" we cry with a curiosity born of sheer exasperation. "Oh, come, my little gentlemen," says our magician in his most tolerant manner, "you would not have me divulge my secrets? How, then, could I answer? Is it my fault the hand is quicker than the eye? Behold!" And before a bewildered audience he walks to where our friend Smith is seated, and while that astonished person is wondering what is going to happen, produces from his coat collar the missing rabbit. We laugh and applaud while Bunny is carried wriggling to the stage and given in charge to the magician's attendant. We observe he is not got rid of at this time save in the most material manner.

One indulges in a somewhat similar rumination while reading Adele Liebermann's new mystery story, "The Curious Case of the Murderer," an unexplained young man named Brown and the beautiful Roseaiba Zyanka.

We read a bit. "Ah, villain, now we have you," is our cry. "But, it is not he. He is a murderer, an unexplained young man named Brown and the beautiful Roseaiba Zyanka.

Perhaps one of these murdered the unfortunate Welles-Hewitt, about whose identity we do not care such uncertainty. We do not care for Welles-Hewitt anyhow, he was not a good man; perhaps a judgment descended upon him so that he fell dead and was not missed.

"But," observes the author, "there really is a motive, you know. Take, for instance, this character: recall how his mother was treated by Welles-Hewitt. He is not that kind, and besides, he can prove an alibi."

Thus we go on, alternately accusing and relieving from blame every suspected character in the book. We arrive at the inevitable standstill. "Madam, for heaven's sake, produce this murderer or we shall go mad."

"What?" exclaims the author in surprise. "Why, you should have had him long ago. He has been scurrying across these pages in the most excited fashion. Here, you"—this to a trembling bank clerk whom we passed some pages back as a respectable citizen—"don't dare to leave this country. How about that counterfeit money you passed on Welles-Hewitt and then tried to steal from him on the night of his death?" The wretch turns pale. He cannot answer. He makes a movement. We jump to prevent, but too late. Bang! He falls a suicide at our feet and the murder mystery is solved.

THE OTHER BROWN. By Adele Liebermann, author of "The Curious Case of the Murderer." With illustrations by Julius W. Hirsch. New York: The Century Company, \$1.35.

The Argonaut says:—"The best the war has produced."

A STUDENT IN ARMS By DONALD HANKEY FOR SALE EVERYWHERE \$1.50 Net, Postage Extra. All Bookstores E. P. DUTTON & CO., 481 Fifth Av., N.Y.

LEADER—Useful reading to all who are interested in the science of living.

The Household Budget The first book by an economist to give a scientific budget for middle-class incomes. Gives the amount of time and value of various activities. Puts housekeeping on a business basis. \$1.50 at bookstores or of the author. Prof. John B. Leeds 224 W. School Lane, Phila.

THE GREEN JACKET By Jennette Lee

A small woman in gray—gray eyes and hair, and the close-fitting suit and small hat were of soft gray. Any one passing her in a crowd would not have noticed her. Yet this was Milly Newberry, head of the successful Millicent Newberry Detective Agency, who had some ideas of her own.

She became tired of catching criminals to turn over to the police, and the police handing them over to the judge, and the judge handing them over to the prison, and the prison—well, she just made up her mind that if she did the catching she was going to have something to say about the punishment—and she did.

Detective agencies had worked for two years on the disappearance of the Mason emeralds without result. The little lady in gray goes to the Mason home as a seamstress and wins her way into the hearts of all. When she left, the green jacket she had been knitting was finished. There was no story for the newspapers, but there was happiness in the Mason home. \$1.25 net

RUNNING FREE By James B. Connolly With a background of the sea and a touch of humor and adventure running throughout, Mr. Connolly has here grouped ten of his best sea stories. Illustrated, \$1.25 net

THE WAGES OF HONOR By Katharine Holland Brown Miss Brown is one of the best known American short-story writers. This volume, beginning with the beautiful "Wages of Honor," includes the three stories of Mexico that have attracted wide attention, as well as some of the best of her stories of the West. Illustrated, \$1.25 net

PLAYS BY ALEXANDER OSTROVSKY Translated from the Russian under the editorial supervision of George R. Noyes, Professor of Slavic Languages at the University of California. The four plays in this volume are representative. They combine to impress a curiously vivid sense of the Russian character. \$1.50 net

SONS OF ELI By Ralph D. Paine This is a collection of related episodes concerning a group of undergraduates, so combined as to give a splendid picture of the life at Yale. Illustrated, \$1.25 net

CONFESSIONS OF A CARICATURIST By Oliver Herford Many of Mr. Herford's inimitable caricatures and pictures are here collected with verse accompaniments. 76 cents net

THE GREEN JACKET By Jennette Lee A small woman in gray—gray eyes and hair, and the close-fitting suit and small hat were of soft gray. Any one passing her in a crowd would not have noticed her. Yet this was Milly Newberry, head of the successful Millicent Newberry Detective Agency, who had some ideas of her own.

She became tired of catching criminals to turn over to the police, and the police handing them over to the judge, and the judge handing them over to the prison, and the prison—well, she just made up her mind that if she did the catching she was going to have something to say about the punishment—and she did.

Detective agencies had worked for two years on the disappearance of the Mason emeralds without result. The little lady in gray goes to the Mason home as a seamstress and wins her way into the hearts of all. When she left, the green jacket she had been knitting was finished. There was no story for the newspapers, but there was happiness in the Mason home. \$1.25 net

RUNNING FREE By James B. Connolly With a background of the sea and a touch of humor and adventure running throughout, Mr. Connolly has here grouped ten of his best sea stories. Illustrated, \$1.25 net

THE WAGES OF HONOR By Katharine Holland Brown Miss Brown is one of the best known American short-story writers. This volume, beginning with the beautiful "Wages of Honor," includes the three stories of Mexico that have attracted wide attention, as well as some of the best of her stories of the West. Illustrated, \$1.25 net

PLAYS BY ALEXANDER OSTROVSKY Translated from the Russian under the editorial supervision of George R. Noyes, Professor of Slavic Languages at the University of California. The four plays in this volume are representative. They combine to impress a curiously vivid sense of the Russian character. \$1.50 net

SONS OF ELI By Ralph D. Paine This is a collection of related episodes concerning a group of undergraduates, so combined as to give a splendid picture of the life at Yale. Illustrated, \$1.25 net

CONFESSIONS OF A CARICATURIST By Oliver Herford Many of Mr. Herford's inimitable caricatures and pictures are here collected with verse accompaniments. 76 cents net

THE GREEN JACKET By Jennette Lee A small woman in gray—gray eyes and hair, and the close-fitting suit and small hat were of soft gray. Any one passing her in a crowd would not have noticed her. Yet this was Milly Newberry, head of the successful Millicent Newberry Detective Agency, who had some ideas of her own.

She became tired of catching criminals to turn over to the police, and the police handing them over to the judge, and the judge handing them over to the prison, and the prison—well, she just made up her mind that if she did the catching she was going to have something to say about the punishment—and she did.

October Cosmopolitan Philadelphia readers of the Cosmopolitan will doubtless turn first to the new novel by Elizabeth Robins (Mrs. Joseph Pennell), which begins in the October number. It is a study of the divorce problem. The first installment introduces the principal characters and piques curiosity. The heroine is Camilla Trenholm, an American with whom an Englishman falls in love. Camilla wears mourning, but whether she is a widow or divorced is not definitely explained. The Englishman is a member of a conservative old family. Interesting complications are promised in the working out of the plot. The serials by Chambers, London and Cynthia Stockley are continued. Mrs. Lanckrey tells more of her experiences with notable people. Included among the five short stories are a detective tale by Arthur Reeve and a Wallingford story by Chester.

An Essay on Music Stuart Maclean evidently believes with some other serious thinkers that if a man has a message he is more likely to get a hearing for it if he puts it in a novel than if he sets it forth stark naked by itself. Mr. Maclean has some ideas about music and its place in the scheme of things. He has written a novel around a Polish boy with musical gifts, and in the course of his story he has made a strong plea for wholesome sanity in music and life and has uttered a protest against erotic emotionalism. Every student of music will find much to interest him in the volume. Those who read it for the story will find a tale of love and mystery absorbing in itself apart from the musical criticism that appears in almost every chapter. Its scene is laid in a western city and its characters are taken from the music-loving group and include some who pretend to love music because they think it is the proper thing. The real hero is a musical critic who hates sham and the plot deals with an old love affair of his and the unraveling of its complications.

ALEXANDER. A story of love and music. By Stuart Maclean. New York: D. Appleton & Co., \$1.50.

"Mademoiselle Miss" Letters from an American girl serving with the 6888 Central Postal Directory in a French Army Hospital at Amiens. Published for the Benefit of the American Fund for French Wounded. Price 50 Cents A. W. BUTTERFIELD, 39 BROADFIELD ST. BOSTON

GERMANY, The Next Republic? By Carl W. Ackerman The volume universally recognized as authoritative in its particular field—the political situation in Germany. Returning to the United States with Ambassador Gerard after two years' intimate association with German leaders, as representative of The United Press, Mr. Ackerman gives to Americans, in this book, the first full understanding of why autocratic Germany hates and fears America and why America must defeat Germany. At All Bookstores Net \$1.50 GEORGE H. DORAN COMPANY PUBLISHERS NEW YORK

THE BLINDNESS OF VIRTUE SCANDAL By COSMO HAMILTON Because she had wealth, beauty and position and the power they brought, Beatrix Vanderydke scoffed at conventions and parental control. She ordered her comings and goings to suit her own will, until she ran her head into the noose of a hazardous situation. Faced with a scandal she boldly announced a secret marriage, and then asked the surprised man to "play up" to her statement. To teach her a lesson he did and Mr. Hamilton's tale of the doing makes a story to satisfy the most exacting reader.

"SCANDAL" is a vivid human story; a story of people who live and do as hundreds of others are doing around us daily. You probably know just such an independent, well-meaning, but spoiled girl as Beatrix Vanderydke, around whom Mr. Hamilton has woven his enjoyable story.

At All Booksellers \$1.50 Net Publishers LITTLE, BROWN & CO. Boston

DID Germany begin this war? READ "CHRISTINE" BY ALICE CHOLMONDELEY "Christine's convincing plausibility of detail makes it more than probable that it will be long accepted by everybody out of Germany as a document hardly less valuable—perhaps more trustworthy—than the 'papers' of assorted colors that have been issued by the belligerents." —N. Y. Times.

CAN the German people be divorced from the Kaiser? READ "CHRISTINE" BY ALICE CHOLMONDELEY "Those who have wished to make a sharp distinction between the German people and the German Government in connection with the war will be disillusioned by Miss Cholmondeley's observations." —N. Y. Post. "The real force of the book is in the descriptions of the German people who think on all national questions as though their convictions were machine made, as they really are."—San Francisco Chronicle.

WHAT would life be like if Germany could win this war? READ "CHRISTINE" BY ALICE CHOLMONDELEY "We Germans fear not God, but everything else in the world. We are polite only by the force of fear. Consequently—for all men must have their relaxations—whenever we meet the weak, the beneath us, the momentarily helpless, we are brutal. It is an immense relief to be for a moment natural. Every German welcomes even the smallest opportunity." —From "Christine."

CHRISTINE "Whether fact or fiction, Christine is unique among all the books evoked by the great conflict." Already Six Editions. \$1.25 THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, Publishers, NEW YORK Ask for "Christine by Mrs. Cholmondeley" (pronounced Chumly), or you may be given the wrong book.

Just Published MY WAR DIARY By MADAME WADDINGTON These impressions, together with innumerable personal, yet universally interesting, incidents relating to the war, Madame Waddington conveys to the reader with rare vividness in this chronicle of unique interest. \$1.50 net. CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART BAB: A Sub-Deb SIXTH PRINTING THE CLASSIC STORY OF THE AMERICAN GIRL of to-day which The New York Times calls "The most clever and amusing of all Mrs. Rinehart's books." The Chicago Daily News says BAB is "The most undaunted lady in fiction" and The Boston Globe, "Few novel characters have the freshness and singular quaintness that Mary Roberts Rinehart puts into this new figure in the fiction of the day." THE MOST REFRESHING NOVEL OF THE DAY Illustrated by May Wilson Preston, \$1.40 AT ALL BOOKSELLERS GEORGE H. DORAN COMPANY Publishers New York PUBLISHERS IN AMERICA FOR HODDER & STOUGHTON

GERMANY, The Next Republic? By Carl W. Ackerman The volume universally recognized as authoritative in its particular field—the political situation in Germany. Returning to the United States with Ambassador Gerard after two years' intimate association with German leaders, as representative of The United Press, Mr. Ackerman gives to Americans, in this book, the first full understanding of why autocratic Germany hates and fears America and why America must defeat Germany. At All Bookstores Net \$1.50 GEORGE H. DORAN COMPANY PUBLISHERS NEW YORK

THE BLINDNESS OF VIRTUE SCANDAL By COSMO HAMILTON Because she had wealth, beauty and position and the power they brought, Beatrix Vanderydke scoffed at conventions and parental control. She ordered her comings and goings to suit her own will, until she ran her head into the noose of a hazardous situation. Faced with a scandal she boldly announced a secret marriage, and then asked the surprised man to "play up" to her statement. To teach her a lesson he did and Mr. Hamilton's tale of the doing makes a story to satisfy the most exacting reader.

DID Germany begin this war? READ "CHRISTINE" BY ALICE CHOLMONDELEY "Christine's convincing plausibility of detail makes it more than probable that it will be long accepted by everybody out of Germany as a document hardly less valuable—perhaps more trustworthy—than the 'papers' of assorted colors that have been issued by the belligerents." —N. Y. Times.

CAN the German people be divorced from the Kaiser? READ "CHRISTINE" BY ALICE CHOLMONDELEY "Those who have wished to make a sharp distinction between the German people and the German Government in connection with the war will be disillusioned by Miss Cholmondeley's observations." —N. Y. Post. "The real force of the book is in the descriptions of the German people who think on all national questions as though their convictions were machine made, as they really are."—San Francisco Chronicle.

WHAT would life be like if Germany could win this war? READ "CHRISTINE" BY ALICE CHOLMONDELEY "We Germans fear not God, but everything else in the world. We are polite only by the force of fear. Consequently—for all men must have their relaxations—whenever we meet the weak, the beneath us, the momentarily helpless, we are brutal. It is an immense relief to be for a moment natural. Every German welcomes even the smallest opportunity." —From "Christine."